

Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

VOL. VII.

FLORENCE, PINAL CO., ARIZONA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1887.

NO. 27.

J. M. OCHOA,

— LEADER IN —

POPULAR PRICES!!

AT HIS OLD STAND,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer

DRY and FANCY GOODS,

Furnishing Goods, Hardware,

Clothing, Groceries, Iron, Wagon Material,

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars

SWEETWATER.

CASA BLANCA.

J. D. RITTENHOUSE,

Main and Bailey Streets, Florence, Arizona.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

— IN —

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, NOTIONS,

Groceries, Hardware, Tobaccos.

SOLE AGENT FOR PINAL CO. FOR

Chas. Rebstock & Co.'s Celebrated

Double Stamped Whiskies,

Which will be sold at wholesale at my store as cheap as they can be bought in San Francisco. This whisky is shipped direct to me from the bonded warehouse in original packages.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

MY GRAVE.

For me no great metropolis of the dead—
Highways and byways, squares and crescents
of death—
But, after I have breathed my last and breath,
Am comforted with quiet, I, who said,
"I weary of men's voices and their tread,
Of clamorous bells and whirl of wheels that
pass."
Lay me beneath some plot of country grass,
Where flowers may spring and birds sing over-
head.

Where one coming, some fair eve in spring,
Between the daylight and the tender night,
Might pause a while, his friend remembering,
And hear few words breathed through the fall-
ing light.
Spoken to him by the wind, whispering,
"Now he sleeps long, who had no long a fight."
—Philly Bourke Marsten in April Lippincott's.

THE SUEZ SHIP CANAL.

How the Traffic Along the Waterway is
Managed—Enormous Fees.

The number of ships in the canal at the same time is something very great. Dec. 8 last, for example, fifteen steamers cleared the canal, of which seven were outward bound. The previous day nine ships cleared, and the day before seven, so that during the 8th some thirty ships were probably at one time in the canal. Sometimes there are as many as forty, and all are under the control of the French gentlemen sitting at his desk in an upper chamber at Terreplein. The method of working is excessively simple. Against the wall at one side of the room is a narrow shelf or platform, along which runs a groove. At intervals this trough or groove has deep recesses, and at two places these recesses are of larger size. This trough or groove represents the canal. The recesses are the sidings. The larger intervals are the Great Bitter lake and Lake Timosh.

When a vessel about to enter the canal at, say, the Suez end, a small toy boat or model three or four inches long is chosen to represent her. A group of these model ships stands ready beside the model canal, each furnished with a flag. About forty have the English flag, ten or a dozen the French flag, and so on with other nationalities. As the steamer comes up and her name is known it is written on paper and placed on the toy boat. The whole number of ships thus actually in the canal at any moment can be seen at a glance; and, as the telegraphic signals give notice, the toy boats are moved along, or placed in a siding, or shown traversing one of the lakes at full speed. Signals are sent from the office to the various "gates" prescribing the siding at which each ship must stop to let another meet and pass it. The official who is on duty keeps the models moving as he receives notice, taking care when perhaps two ships, going in opposite directions, are both nearing the same siding to give timely warning to the pilots in charge by means of the signal flags and flags at each station under his control from the office, and to direct which of the two is to lie up and which to proceed.

Burning accidents, the whole arrangement goes like clockwork; the clock can read off in a moment the name, tonnage, nationality, draught and actual situation of every steamer; he can tell what pilot she has on board, what is her breadth of beam, what rate she is moving at, and everything else which is to be known about her; and he is able without an effort to govern all her movements, to prescribe the place where she is to pass the night and the hour at which she is to get under way in the morning, although he does not see her and probably never saw her in his life. The fees which vessels pay for passing through the canal are often enormous. Some of the large liners of the Peninsular and Oriental, or the Orient service pay as much as £1,800 in making a single transit. For every passenger half a napoleon, or eight shillings and fourpence, is charged. Three-fourths of the ships that go through the canal are English.—Saturday Review.

How Stage Snow is Made.

I lately heard some curious facts respecting stage snow, as used in the Paris theatres. Formerly the head property man of each theatre caused his subordinates to manufacture it by cutting white paper into little bits, but of late years the papermakers have supplied it in large sacks, and cut up fine by a mechanical chopper. The snow thus prepared is so condensed that it has to be crumbled between the fingers before it can be used. Of late the theatres that are illuminated by the electric light have given up the use of paper snow, as the particles as they descend are attracted by the flame and might catch fire; moreover, under the intense white light it was scarcely visible and produced no effect. Various substitutes for paper have been tried. Whalebone shavings did very well and were expensive, costing only sixty cents a sack. But the best of all possible imitations of snow is found to be the scraps and clippings of old left over from cutting out gloves. They float in the air, descending with very realistic slowness, and they cling visibly to the garments of the actors. These clippings are furnished to the Grand Opera by several of the leading glove houses of Paris, and cost \$2 a sack.—Paris Letter.

What is the Normal Pulse?

It is strange how very few people know what their normal pulse is. They know that the average pulse is about seventy, and imagine that they are well or otherwise as their pulse approaches or departs from this standard. It is true that an average of all pulses would give a result of about seventy beats, but in other physical peculiarities there is such wide individual variation. I had two students in my office at the same time, both very strong and remarkably healthy young men. The normal pulse of one was forty-seven and the other ninety-three. This difference is unusual, few pulses falling below sixty or rising above eighty in a healthy subject, but an unusually slow or rapid pulse is no indication whatever of disease, as is popularly supposed to be the case. Most people overestimate their pulse, as they often count its beats when talking about the matter, and it is a fact well known to physicians that the excitement of conversation will quicken the pulse from five to twenty beats. The best time to arrive at the true normal is shortly after waking in the morning, when the nerves are unexcited.—Globe Democrat.

He Knew the Sound.

New Boarder (to room mate)—What does all that pattering mean down stairs?
Old Boarder (hungry)—Steak for breakfast.—Harper's Bazar.

Karely So Degraded.

No matter how bad and destructive a boy may be, he rarely becomes so degraded or loses his self respect sufficiently to throw mud on a circus poster.—Texas Sittings.

STRATEGY, NERVE AND LIBERTY.

The Story of a Confederate Soldier's Escape from the Federal Guards.

Some time later we were transferred to Point Lookout prison, Maryland. Among our number was a young man named Hunter, of Washington, D. C. During his imprisonment he had been furnished with a complete wardrobe, far more complete than any Confederate soldier dared to dream of. On the day of departure he was dressed in a "nobly" business suit, looking as unlike a soldier of any kind as could be. The prisoners were gathered together in the quadrangle of the prison, and as each name was called the man passed through the office out to the pavement and formed in column between the lines of guards. Each prisoner carried his effects—if he was fortunate enough to possess any. When Hunter's name was called he came out enveloped in his blanket, his hat knocked away and carrying his valise. Those who had seen how jauntily he looked in the yard scarcely recognized this figure that shuffled, with its shambling gait, out to the pavement, nor did they understand why he had made such a guy of himself. The prisoners talked and laughed gaily among themselves.

No one noticed Hunter lay aside his blanket and "spruce" himself up. Asking a comrade to look after his blanket and valise, and to make no remark on anything he might see, Hunter moved to the curbstone side of the column. Unnoticed by the guards he stepped beyond the curbing and faced around, looking nonchalantly at the prisoners while leisurely lighting a cigar. One of the guards noticed the distinctive individual and brought his musket down to a "charge bayonets," remarking: "It's against orders, sir, for anyone to come on this side of the street." Hunter coolly said, while puffing his cigar: "Oh, I'd like to get a good look at these d—d rebels." The guard repeated: "It's against orders, sir, and you will have to cross the street." "All right," says Hunter, not wishing to prolong the conversation, and he sauntered across the street—turning occasionally to look at the prisoners—where, leaning against a tree box, he watched the "Johnny" with an amused curiosity as anyone there. When the column moved off the cheer that went up from the Confederates was thought by the lookers on to be the escape of pent up feelings of prisoners at being let out into the open air, when in reality it was the farewell outburst of admiration for their comrade left standing there, who, by his strategy and nerve, had won for himself freedom rather than they breathed.

Hunter spent several days in Washington, then started for Dixie, but was captured at Bowling Green, Va., not as an escaped prisoner, but as one who couldn't give a clear account of himself. His captors halted for the night on the way to Washington, talking refuge in an old abandoned house, with one of these large stone chimneys so common in Virginia. The windows being all boarded up and one of the guards lying against the door, they thought that sufficient to hold a fancy little "blockade runner," therefore relaxed their vigilance so much as to sleep. A little fire, smoke and soot were slight impediments to a man like the prisoner. He crawled up the chimney, dropped down on the outside, and the prisoners knew him no more.—Philadelphia Times.

Anna Dickinson and the Driver.

Of unadulterated impudence and cold assumption the coachman of the railroad upper thousands in New York provide the most nearly perfect specimens to be found in the United States. They appear to think that common vehicles and people on foot have no right in the streets. So they halloo at pedestrians who are about to get in the way, and rattle across streets with indifference as to who or what may be on the crossings. The average democratic New Yorker does not mind being whistled at by car drivers, and will make lively jumps over a crossing to get out of the way of a milk wagon or a coal cart; but when it comes to having a carriage drawn by prancing horses, with banded tails and silver mounted harness, bear down upon him with a "Halloo, there," from a liveried driver, he feels more like cracking the horses' nose with a stick than clearing a passage for them.

He usually does nothing, restrictive, however, and Anna Dickinson is therefore all the more a heroine. It was at Fourteenth street and Fifth avenue, in a recent rain storm. The avenue was crowded with vehicles, and crossing was difficult. Anna had dodged in and out successfully, but she found then near the farther sidewalk that she had to wait a few seconds for a wagon loaded with long pieces of lumber to pass. As she stood there a carriage, containing the wife and daughter of a ten millionaire, came dashing up, and some inarticulate whoops from the driver warned her to get out. But she didn't. She stood as resolutely as if she had been on the lecture platform, and John had to slacken the pace of his horses, though he let them walk up almost against her, and it looked as if it was his intention to drive over her. But she shook an umbrella in the face of the beasts two or three times and apparently made him believe that she would stick the end of it into their eyes if her rights were imposed upon much further. And he, looking very much disgusted, stopped short. But a look of triumph was spread over Anna's features as she stepped upon the sidewalk.—New York Cor. Kansas City Journal.

Law Loving Negroes.

The negro likes to sue and be sued—indeed, they seem to have a sort of an idea that it elevates them in the eyes of their neighbors to "git the law" on one another. A walk about the numerous magistrate offices any day will reveal a half a dozen or so coons sitting round waiting for their cases to be called. Oftentimes there is absolutely nothing in these cases, but too often the magistrate and his satellite who serves the warrant manage to get their few dollars of costs one way or another. Of course the better class of justices do not encourage the negroes in their lawsuits, but there are men who will hear every one and render such a decision as will cover the costs every time.—Memphis Avalanche.

Rarely So Degraded.

No matter how bad and destructive a boy may be, he rarely becomes so degraded or loses his self respect sufficiently to throw mud on a circus poster.—Texas Sittings.

Tolerance Among the Turks.

Yet the Turks—if they are not high officials and have not lived in Paris, from which they take home its vices only—the Turks, I say, are neither malicious, nor jealous, nor disloyal. They are not intolerant, even, at least if no outside cause comes to wound their pride, which is all the more touchy as it has no justification. But the Turks are haughty—very unconscious of it, however—and are ignorant to a degree that they do not even suspect. Their fanaticism is never fired by the sight of an alien creed, by public processions, by Christian festivals; as far as they are concerned, all this has no existence. They pass to one side; they see it, but do not look at it. Their fanaticism, which in reality asks for nothing more than to be allowed to slumber as they do themselves, is awakened only by a wound to the Muslim pride, by a palpable and visible insult given to their beliefs. Christian priests can traverse streets with their insignia and their sacerdotal costumes, preceded and followed by their devotees, carrying banners, wax candles and crosses, and singing with all their might. The Turks would not get angry at this any more than they would at a procession of children with their dolls. They even praise their musicians and their drummers, the funerals of bishops and the processions of Corpus Christi, and nothing is more curious than the sight of Turkish soldiers, in full uniform, following with the most profound respect the crucifix and the holy sacrament.

But let a Christian take it into his head to enter one of their mosques without their authority and without submitting to all the ceremonial of Muslim humility, and he will drive him out in a brutal manner. This is not intolerance; it is obedience to the principle that every man is master of his own house; and we may be certain that when the so-called Turkish fanaticism has inflicted severe punishment upon European scoffers, or upon persons that are too inquisitive, it is not always the disciple of Christ and the follower of Mohammed.—M. Emile Julliard in The Cosmopolitan.

Seven Bibles of the World.

The seven Bibles of the world are the Koran of the Mohammedans, the Eddas of the Scandinavians, the Ten Pitikes of the Buddhists, the Five Kings of the Chinese, the three Vedas of the Hindus, the Zendavesta, and the Scriptures of the Christians. The Koran is not older than the seventh century of our era. The Eddas of the Scandinavians were published in the eleventh century, and are the most recent of these seven Bibles. The Pitikes of the Buddhists contain sublime moral and pure aspirations; their authors lived and died in the seventh century before Christ. The sacred writings of the Chinese are called the Five Kings, "king" meaning web of cloth or the warp that keeps the threads in their place. They contain the best sayings of the best sages on the ethical and political duties of life. These sayings cannot be traced to a period higher than the eleventh century B. C. The three Vedas are the most ancient books of the Hindus, and it is the opinion of Max Muller, Wilson, Johnson and Whitney that they are not older than eleven centuries B. C. The Zendavesta of the Persians is the grandest of all the sacred books next to our Bible. Zoroaster, whose sayings it contains, was born in the twelfth century B. C.—Boston Herald.

The Brahmin's Poetic Language.

The Tamil Brahmins have a peculiarly poetic language, and though their ideas are not always poetic, yet they are generally picturesque. The insect kingdom is the human world in disguise, and accordingly they call the bee a Brahmin from its selfish exclusiveness and its dislike to insects other than bees; the wasp is the vidgaur, or priest; the grasshopper and locust, soldiers, from their destructive qualities; a large insect, being a species of glow worm, a cowherd or milkman; the mosquito and the flea, household servants; the bug, a doctor; the butterfly, a Brahmin woman, and the horsefly, a dog. And, in conclusion, should any of my readers ever desire the speedy departure of a Brahmin from his house, I have but to say let him call into the room a dog—for to a pure Brahmin a dog or a fowl is as much an abomination as a hog to an orthodox Hebrew or to faithful followers of Mohammed.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Children in Cairo.

It is the poor little children here that most move me to pity and make me lose sight of the wonderfully varied and picturesque scenes of Cairo. The poor little things, borne astride the shoulder of their mothers, often seem more dead than alive, and the little hand clutching so feebly, yet confidently, to their headgear is a sight most pitiful. It is said that 78 per cent. of the children die here in infancy. I have seen several funerals of children. They are borne along the streets in an open wooden box with a gay pall thrown over it, a motley crowd bearing the box and others following chanting a song with not the least degree of feeling or solemnity. Neither the mother nor any woman is ever allowed to follow, and at the grave the child is taken out of the box, and scarcely wrapped at all, is dropped into the sand.—Egypt Cor. Detroit Tribune.

The Rabbit Pest in Australia.

The extent of the rabbit pest in Victoria may be comprehended from a recent report of the United States consul general. At least 12,000,000 acres have been rendered almost useless and uninhabitable through the damage caused by the rodent. In one section, where 700,000 sheep were fed in 1875, less than 100,000 found good grass to eat in 1882, and the loss here, in various ways in the last five years, has been at least \$300,000. The government has spent about \$20,000 in efforts to rid the country of the pest, the principal means used being poisoned food, such as phosphorized oats and wheat, bran and chaff charged with arsenic and bisulphide of carbon. There has also been offered a bonus of three pence a dozen on all skins brought in to certain officers. The figures show that 1,884,000 rabbits have been paid for under this offer.—Boston Transcript.

Preliminary tests have shown that iron cooled while a strong current of electricity was passing through it was increased fully one half in tensile strength and ductility.

Insurance Agency

—OF—
W. E. Guild,

FLORENCE, ARIZONA.

Representing the following leading companies of United States and London:

Fireman's Fund
Insurance Company of San Francisco.

The Lion
Insurance Company of London.

Home
Insurance Company of New York.

Phoenix
Insurance Company of Hartford.

Joint Policies issued in the

Phoenix and Home
Insurance Companies.

Insurance placed at lowest possible Rates.

Agent for
Travelers Life and Accidental
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Accidental Tickets Sold,
—and—
ENDOWMENT LIFE POLICIES
A Specialty.

Jacob Suter,
PINAL, ARIZONA.

—Dealer in—

Stoves and Ranges,
—and all kinds of—

Tin and Sheet Iron Work,
At Reasonable Prices.

PLUMBING and FITTING, and REPAIRS
of all kinds to any kind of Iron, Tin or Sheet Iron work.

Orders by mail from adjacent towns or the country promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

Fryer Hotel,
CASA GRANDE, A. T.

This is the first Hotel established in Casa Grande, and has been leased by the undersigned, who is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public. The

Rooms Neat and Cosy
Table is supplied with all the market affords. The work all done by AMERICAN HANDS.

HOT & COLD BATHS
On the premises, BARBER SHOP also attached. Sitting room, always open and good fires when needed, while the trains arrive about midnight.

C. M. MARSHALL, - PROP'R
JOHN A. B. JACK,

—Dealer in—
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY,

Corner Congress and Meyer Streets, Tucson.
WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Main street, south of the Alamo Amarilla canal.

Horse, Shoeing, Wagon work and all kinds of Blacksmithing promptly done to order.

JOS. LANIGAN, Prop.

Florence Meat Market.

South of Collingwood's Store.

—all kinds of—

Choice Fresh Meats.

J. M. OCHOA.

Notice to Stock-holders
OFFICE OF THE FLORENCE CANAL AND WATER COMPANY.

Florence, Arizona, Sept. 6th, 1887

Notice is hereby given to all stockholders in the F. C. & W. Co., of Florence A. T., that the annual meeting of said company as provided for by Sec. 11 of By-laws of said company will be held in Florence A. T. on October 11th 1887, for the purpose of electing a new Board of Directors and to consider such other business as may come before them, for the good of the company.

J. M. HURLEY,
Sec'y of Company.

(Desert Land Entry No. 182.)

Notice of Making Final Proof.
U. S. LAND OFFICE

Tucson, Arizona, Sept. 17th, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named entryman has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court at Florence, Arizona, on the 25th day of October, 1887, viz: Pat. Holland of Florence, Arizona, for the SW¹ of Sec. 20 T. 4 S. R. 10 E. Gila and Salt River Meridian.

He names the following witnesses to prove his claim: John C. Harris, John C. Harris, Joe Maria Guaydaran, P. R. Brady and William E. Guild, all of Florence, A. T.

A. D. DUFF, Register.

500 HEAD
—OF—

Stock Cattle for Sale.

For sale, 500 head of good stock cattle at a bargain. Address—

J. KENNEDY, Redington, Arizona.

RELM M. FRANKLIN, HARRY R. JEFFORDS, JEFFORDS & FRANKLIN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Offices 212 and 214 Pennington Street, Tucson, Arizona.

W. R. STONE, R. E. SLOAN, SLOAN & STONE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Florence, Pinal County, Arizona.

H. B. SUMMERS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.
Florence, Pinal County, Arizona.

E. W. MORRISON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.
Pinal, Arizona.

Practices in all courts and Departments and before all Boards, Commissions, etc.

WM. HARVEY, M. D.
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FLORENCE, ARIZONA

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CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Deputy United States Mineral Surveyor.

Irrigation Works a Specialty.
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Agricultural and Mining Abstracts of Title. Reports Made on all Classes of Lands. Correspondence Solicited. Florence, Pinal County, Arizona.

Pure Fresh Water,
Served Families Morning and Evening.
P. S. RAMIREZ, Prop.

JOHN C. LOSS,
Notary Public, Real Estate & Ins. Agt.
CASA GRANDE, A. T.

Execute all kinds of papers with dispatch. Prompt attention paid to all collections. Will attend cases in Justice Court. Charges moderate. Office: Wells, Fargo & Co., Casa Grande.

CASH STORE.
Keeps a Full Assortment of

General Merchandise.
DRUGS and NOTIONS. Strictly a Cash Business.
J. N. DENIER, Prop.

Remy's Dairy,
THE PUREST FRESH MILK
FURNISHED EVERY MORNING AND EVENING.

J. B. REMY, Pro.

The Best Cigars
In the Territory.

SOLD at WHOLESALE and RETAIL.
By S. H. DRACHMAN, Tucson.

Agent for Louisiana State Lottery. All buys and sells railroad tickets to all points.

FLORENCE
Soda Works,
—MANUFACTURE—

Soda Water, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, etc. Outside towns, camps and families supplied promptly at reasonable prices.

WALSH & STARR, Props.

F. A. Odermatt,
OPERATIVE AND PROSTHETIC

DENTIST.
No. 213 Pennington St., up Stairs,
Tucson, Arizona.

Special attention paid to correcting irregularities in Children's Teeth.

Deformities of the mouth, either congenital or acquired, corrected by mechanical appliances.

Artificial Dentures made on Gold, Platinum or Vulcanite base.

Russ House,
TUCSON.

THIS HOME LIKE, FAMILY HOTEL, after being Renovated, Re-fitted and Refurnished and Repaired,

Is Now Open for Business,
And a Share of the Traveling Public, Is Cordially Solicited.

EVERY ROOM IS NEAT and CLEAN,
and kept in first-class order. Free Carriage from Depot to Hotel.

CHAS. J. FREES, Prop.

Secret Society.
Florence Lodge, No. 4, A. O. U. W., meets every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

W. E. GUILD, M. W.
A. J. DORAN, Recorder.
Ivanhoe Legion, No. 2, S. K. of A. O. U. W., meets first and third Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock p. m.

D. C. STEVENS, C.
Wm. E. GUILD, S. R.

Stage Lines.
TEXAS AND CALIFORNIA STAGE CO.

DAILY LINE OF STAGES, Between Casa Grande and Florence, Carrying U. S. Mail and Wells, Fargo & Co's., Express.

Leaves Casa Grande, 2 a. m.
" Florence, 1 p. m.

Connecting at Florence with GLOBE and FLORENCE STAGE LINE. Leaves Florence Daily at 2 p. m., for RIVERSIDE, DRIPPING SPRINGS, PIONEER and GLOBE.

—Connects at—
RIVERSIDE with Boone & Son's line for BENSON.

J. C. LOSS, Agt. Casa Grande.
W. M. NEALS LINE,
Connects at MAMMOTH with the Boone Stage from Riverside, for AMERICAN FLAG, ORACLE and TUCSON. Leaves Mammoth Tuesday's Thursday's and Saturday's, returning alternate days.